

THE FRANKFORT COMMONWEALTH.

A. G. HODGES & CO.

SEMI-WEEKLY.

PROPRIETORS.

VOL. 18.

FRANKFORT, KENTUCKY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1865.

NO. 20.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY COMMONWEALTH
Will be published every Tuesday and Friday,
by
A. G. HODGES & CO.
At FOUR DOLLARS PER ANNUM, payable
in advance.

Our terms for advertising in the Semi-Weekly
Commonwealth, will be as liberal as in any of the
newspapers published in the west.

STATEMENT OF THE ST. LOUIS MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

On the 1st day of January, 1865, made to the Auditor
of the State of Kentucky, in compliance with
an act, entitled "An act to regulate Agencies of
Foreign Insurance Companies," approved 3d
March, 1856.

First. The name of this Company is the "ST.
LOUIS MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COM-
PANY," and is located in the city of St. Louis,
county of St. Louis, State of Missouri.

Second. The amount of capital stock
is \$100,000 00
The amount of capital stock paid up
is 70,000 00

ASSETS.

Third. Loans secured by deed of
trust, first lien of record, on real
estate in the city and county of St.
Louis, per schedule..... 189,045 15
Stock Bonds, sixty days demand, se-
cured by deed of trust on real es-
tate..... 11,100 00
Loans on policies in force, bearing
six per cent. interest..... 200,145 15
Loans on undoubted personal secu-
rity, due within sixty days..... 174,820 23
Stock bonds subject to call at sixty
days notice, approved personal se-
curity..... 9,425 69
Premiums due on Policies in hands
of Agents and others awaiting re-
turns..... 18,900 00
Amounts due from Agents not in-
cluded in above..... 17,355 49
Cash on deposit in Banks and in
Office..... 1,094 45
Office furniture, iron safe, &c., (home
office and agencies)..... 5,998 46
Missouri defence warrants..... 1,814 09
Revenue stamps..... 411 00
Total amount of all assets of the
Company, except future premiums
receivable..... \$ 430,990 36

LIABILITIES.

Dividends to be redeemed this year,
or added to policies..... 4,425 80
Present value of dividends to be re-
deemed in 1, 2, 3 and 4 years, or
added to policies..... 59,012 35
Unmatured interest on bonds and
notes due the Company to reduce
them to present value..... 40,412 85
Claims on two policies resisted by the
Company, because of violation and
forfeiture \$7,000.....
No other claims or liabilities, except
the liability on policies in force,
insuring in the aggregate \$3,357,
900 00.

STATE OF MISSOURI.

CITY AND COUNTY OF ST. LOUIS.
Samuel Willis, President, and Walter T. Selby,
Secretary of the St. Louis Mutual Life Insurance
Company, being severally sworn, depose and say,
and each for himself says, that the foregoing is a
full, true, and correct statement of the affairs of
the said Company—that the said Insurance Com-
pany is the bona fide owner of at least ONE HUN-
DRED AND FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS
of actual Cash Capital invested as before stated,
of which the principal portion of that invested
in real estate security, is upon unencumbered
property in the city and county of St. Louis, worth
double the amount of said principal loans, and
that the above described investments, nor any
part thereof, are made for the benefit of any in-
dividual exercising authority in the management
of the said Company, nor for any other person or
persons whatever; and that they are the above
described officers of said St. Louis Mutual Life
Insurance Company.

(Signed) SAMUEL WILLIS, President.

(Signed) W. T. SELBY, Secretary.

Subscribed and sworn to before me the undersigned
Recorder of Deeds for St. Louis county,--in
testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand
and affixed my official seal this 26th day of March,
Eighteen Hundred and Sixty-Five.

(Signed) A. C. BERNONDY, Recorder.

AUDITOR'S OFFICE.

Frankfort, May 21, 1865.

THIS IS TO CERTIFY, That ALBERT G.
HODGES, as Agent of the St. Louis Mutual Life
Insurance Company of St. Louis, Mo., at Frank-
fort, Franklin county, has filed in this office the
statements and exhibits required by the provisions
of an act, entitled "An act to regulate
Agencies of Foreign Insurance Companies," ap-
proved March 3, 1856; and it having been shown
to the satisfaction of the undersigned that said
Company is possessed of an actual capital of at
least one hundred and fifty thousand dollars, as
required by said act, the said Albert G. Hodges,
as Agent aforesaid, is hereby licensed and per-
mitted to take risks and transact business of in-
surance at his office in Frankfort, for the term of
one year from the date hereof. But this license
may be revoked if it shall be made to appear to
the undersigned that since the filing of the state-
ments above referred to, the available capital of
said Company has been reduced below one hun-
dred and fifty thousand dollars.

In testimony whereof, I have set my hand the
day and year above written.

W. T. SAMUELS, Auditor.

Risks taken and Policies issued prompt-
ly by
A. G. HODGES, Agent.
Frankfort Ky., April 25, 1865—sw—329.

USE DAWES' LIQUID BLUE.

The Cheapest and Best Article Used for
BLUING CLOTHES.

FOR SALE BY
DEBAGGISTS & GROCERS.

July 14, 1865—2m

Fair Warning!

All persons owning or having dogs in their pos-
session are hereby notified to keep them confined
under their premises for sixty days from this date,
under penalty of twenty dollars fine and the loss
of the animal found running at large.

July 11—2m

G. W. GWIN, Mayor.

MISCELLANY.

[From the Once-a-Week.]

The Omens.

Oh, when I went a-wooing
To win my darling May,
'Twas in a sunny island,
An island far away,
Where skies are blue forever,
Where earth is always gay!

And as I went a-wooing,
I met with omens three:
An eagle sky-ward soaring,
A cushat on a tree,
There sat and coo'd a love-song,
A love-song unto me.

The third, an emerald serpent,
That wrought no ill to man,
Slid through the blossom'd jungle
To where a brooklet ran,
A little brook that merrily
Asong of joy began!

And all these happy creatures
Had voices unto me:
The eagle soaring skyward,
The cushat on the tree,
The snake and laughing brooklet,
Gave counsel fair and free.

Be wise as I, the snake said,
To choose your darling May;
The eagle: Bold and ready
Be to bear your prize away;
Nor lose the golden moments
In profitless delay!

And when your May is chosen,
Thus did the cushat coo,
Like me, be constant ever,
Be tender and be true;
For well I know your darling
Will still be true to you.

The brooklet prattled blithely,
As on it ran apace—
When home you bring your darling
That chosen spot to grace,
Let mirth and joy and leisure
Have there abiding place!

And thus I went a-wooing,
And thus it did betide,
The tender-hearted maiden
Became my winsome bride:
And dear is she, far dearer
Than all the world beside!

BESSIE WOODFORD'S ROMANCE!

An English Story.

CHAPTER I.

My sister Lilian and myself had been on
a visit to our Uncle and Aunt Bourne,
in the little town of H—y, and much we had
enjoyed ourselves, and with good reason too,
for my uncle and aunt, although generally
very quiet people, emerged from their retire-
ment, in order to escort us to the different
balls and parties to which we were invited;
and they were many, for (let it not be ac-
counted vanity) it was well known that we
possessed certain good attractions, be-
sides being the Misses Woodford, of Wood-
ford, and our father an M. P.; but it was
not the balls and parties entirely which
made me so happy, nor was it my uncle
and aunt's kindness. It was somebody I met
there; in fact— But I'll begin at the
very beginning, and tell you how it was.

One evening we went to a ball at Mrs.
Murray's, a dear old lady, who asked us out
of pure love and kindness, and would have
been just as pleased to see us if we had
been the plain Misses Jones, struggling hard
to get a living, and there I met Walter
Ashton. Oh, he was so handsome, tall,
strongly built, with large hazel eyes, and
rich, nut-brown curls, which contrasted
well with his white, broad forehead. Then
he introduced his sister to me; such a nice
girl of seventeen, who had just come home
from school, and was enjoying her first ball
thoroughly. She and I took a mutual like-
ing for each other. She told me she knew
Mrs. Bourne, and would come next day and
take me for a walk. But the next day it
snowed very heavily, so her brother came
instead to inquire how we were after the
ball, and to bring back my fan, which I had
lent to Alice, who had broken hers.

We met often after that at Mrs. Ashton's,
and I can't tell how it was, but Alice al-
ways would leave us, and not come back
for a long time, if she had not done so,
perhaps what followed would never have
happened.

One day, as we were sitting by the fire,
Alice ran off to find her thimble, although I
discovered afterwards she had it on her
finger at the time, and while she was gone,
Walter said, "Miss Woodford, look me in
the face and answer me on question I am
going to ask you." So I raised my eyes to
his, but he did not say a word, but looked
very flushed. At last he jumped up, and
said very hurriedly, "I am nothing but a
lawyer, and I know you might look higher,
but I love you very much, and want to
know if you could love me enough to be-
come my wife."

I could not speak at first, it took me so
by surprise; and then, when I tried to speak,
and tell him that I loved him quite as
much as he loved me, I was so silly—I be-
gan to cry instead.

Oh, he was so kind then! He said he
was sorry he had said anything about it, so
as to grieve me; that he did not think me
at all unkind. Of course, I could not help
not caring for him, and that he had been a
great deal too presumptuous to think for
one moment that I would marry him—a
simple lawyer!

I got better then. I could not bear to
hear him blaming himself. As if it matter-
ed his being a lawyer—as if it was his fault
not being rich, and not obliged to work for
his living! Did that make him any the
less gentleman? Did that make any the
less noble, honest and true? Of course not,
I got quite angry at the idea, and felt very
much inclined to scold when I saw his eyes
looking so sorrowfully at me, so I put my
hand in his and said, "I love you very
much. I will be your wife."

Alice came back an hour and a half after
—at least, she told me; but it could not
have been so long, I am sure; and although
she made me look at the clock, I did not
believe her, for their clocks always went
faster than any one else's. By and by we
told her all, or rather Walter did, for I
could only give her a frantic embrace, and
rush off.

We stayed a week longer, and then went
home. I had not told my father or mother

of my love; it seemed much too important
and precious a tale to trust upon paper. The
letter might be opened and read, or get lost,
and a thousand other things; so I waited.

CHAPTER II.

It was the evening of our return that I
followed my mother to her dressing-room,
and there, kneeling before her, with my
arms clasped round her waist, I told her of
my happiness. She waited patiently until
I had finished, and then bending down she
kissed my forehead. I looked up to return
her tender caress, and saw, to my sur-
prise, her eyes filled with tears and a quiver
on her lip.

"Mother, dear," I said, "mother, does it
make you unhappy?" and I felt the blood
leave my face at the thought.

"Bessie, dear," she said, "to no one
would I rather trust my child than to Wal-
ter Ashton. I know him to be all that is
good and noble; but your father is ambi-
tious, and looks higher. I fear, my darling,
he will not be pleased."

"What!" I cried, starting to my feet, "does
he put riches and a title before true, honest
love? Is affection to be sacrificed to what
he calls 'a good position'? No; no, he
would not be so mean, so cruel!"

Thus I went on, not heeding, in my ex-
citement, the look of anguish on my mother's
face.

"Bessie," said she, presently, "I cannot
bear this much longer."

Then came remorse and shame for hav-
ing allowed my passion thus to overcome
me, and I bent over the dear one caressing-
ly, and said softly, "Mother, I will try to
bear it for your sake."

I then went to my own room; I sat down
on the bed, trying to collect my bewildered
thoughts, but in vain; I felt stunned, stupe-
fied. I slept heavily, and could hardly
arouse myself next morning, and then for
some time could not remember what it was
lay so painfully on my heart; but soon re-
collection came, and I buried my face in the
pillow with a moan. It was no use giving
way, however; so I jumped up hastily and
tried to nerve myself to meet my father. I
feared the interview would be a stormy
one, for he was hasty and passionate, and
very ambitious, and I felt that anything I
could say would be of little or no avail.

When I met my father at breakfast I
knew by his cold, grave manner that my
mother had told him, and the results were
as I feared, and my heart sank. Nothing,
however, was said until the meal was con-
cluded, when my father requested my pres-
ence in his study in an hour's time. I was
punctual to the moment; for I heard the
clock strike the hour as I entered.

My father was seated at a table, but rose
and handed me a chair. I glanced timidly
at his face, but it was immovable.

"Well," said he, after a pause, during
which I had been getting irritated at his
heartlessness, "have you nothing to say for
yourself?"

"Mamma has told you all, I suppose," I
said.

"And you know what you are sacrificing?"
he asked.

"Yes," I replied, "a title, perhaps, and
gold, but I have in exchange a love worth
any nobleman's in the land."

My father only replied by an ill-concealed
sneer. At length he said, "A case of 'Love
in a cottage,' I suppose, where you will live
upon love—upon love instead of money—
Very fine in theory, no doubt, but scarcely
so good in practice."

"I should have enough for both," I re-
plied, "even if he had nothing, which is not
the case, for he has a small fortune of his
own, and is getting along very well in his
profession."

"Indeed!" said my father, "I am glad to
hear that. I had scarcely hoped to find you
so practical; but still there is one little thing
appears to have escaped your memory, and
that is concerning your own fortune, which
in prospect you were so disinterestedly throw-
ing at your lover's feet a moment ago. Per-
haps, if you reflect a little, you may remem-
ber that it is at my disposal; and that if you
marry without my consent, not one penny
do you have."

My father said this with the air of a man
who had just said a thing that admits of no
argument and leaning back in his chair,
he placed his hands upon his knee, and
smiled complacently.

"Then you will not consent?" said I, and I
felt the words come thickly and hoarsely
from my parched lips, with a pause between
each, as if my tongue refused utterance.

"Never!" he exclaimed.

"Oh, father, father," I implored, throwing
myself at his feet, "have mercy! Consider
what you are doing. Walter may not be
rich, but he is noble; he may not be titled,
but he is true."

"That remains to be proved," said my fa-
ther, sarcastically. "Come, spare me any
more heroics; I hate scenes."

I clasped my hands in agony, as a vision
of my loved one's face floated before me,
and involuntarily his name escaped my lips.

"Quite theatrical, truly!" said my father;
"very pretty indeed, you can go on the stage
when all else fails."

His sneering tones were too much for me.
Suddenly I sprang to my feet, and facing
him boldly, I exclaimed wildly, "Cruel heart-
less man, I must speak, I will speak! You
have grieved me with your cruelty and
heartlessness till I am nearly mad. You
never have loved me; when by actions I have
tried to win your affection, you have never
noticed them; you have laughed at my nat-
ural expressions of love, you have repulsed
my caresses, and now you have torn from
me my idol. I could bear it better if it was
from affection or care for my happiness you
did it; but it is not; it is only because I am
Miss Woodford, who must make a good
match to gratify ambitious pride. Oh, shame
shame!"

Unable to control himself any longer, my
father strode up to me, and taking me by
my shoulders, shook me violently, hissing
through his clenched teeth, "Speak another
such word, and I will—"

He could say no more, but his fingers
tightened till they fairly buried themselves
in my shoulders, and drops stood on his fore-
head from passion.

"Turn me from your door!" I cried, "kill
me if you will; many will mourn for the

death of my body, but who will cast a
thought to the death of a heart?"

I remember no more until I came to my-
self, to find my mother bathing my temples
with sal volatile and Lilian chafing my
hands. I was very ill for a long time af-
terwards, and it was the middle of spring be-
fore I left my room.

CHAPTER III.

Towards the end of the summer my sister
Lilian was stolen from us, the thief being a
Captain in the Guards, possessed of untold
wealth, with a prospect of more, and was,
moreover, heir to a baronetcy. He was a
very tall man, and rejoiced in the possession
of a large tawny mustache, which he cher-
ished and twirled until I wondered it did not
disappear from over care. But the way he
asked our Lily-blossom to give herself to
him was most amusing. I myself being an
unseen and involuntary spectator, from the
fact of my being in an ante-room, whence
escape was impossible, save through the
room they were in.

After having shoved Lilian into a corner
of the room, in his agony of nervousness, he
sat straight before her, staring for full three
minutes, without blinking; then heaving a
heavy sigh, and exclaiming, "I dare not say
it!" he seized a pencil, and, pulling an old
envelope from his pocket, proceeded to scrawl
furiously on it, after which he thrust it into
his hand, and rushed into the ante-room with
a face the color of a peony. Presently Li-
lian came in, her face dyed with blushes, and
taking his hand, led him away, whither I
knew not; but some time afterwards I saw
them walking past the window, both look-
ing intensely happy.

After Lilian had left us we were very dull,
the summer being over, and the Christmas
gaeties not yet begun, so that we had nothing
to distract our thoughts from our loss.

My father, too, seemed depressed and out
of spirits, more so than the loss of his favorite
daughter warranted; and my mother, whose
health was never very strong, appeared more
weakly and suffering than usual.

One morning as I was wandering drearily
about the garden, listlessly picking a few
half withered chrysanthemums, my father
came up to me, apparently more than usu-
ally troubled.

"Bessie," said he, "you have known for
some time that my affairs are in a very dis-
tressing condition—nothing seriously wrong,
I hope, but sufficiently so to make it advis-
able that my lawyer, Mr. Sharpe, should
come up now, if he does so, I fear it will
make your mother very uneasy, which in
her present state of health would do her
much harm; therefore I wish to try to make
you understand a little about the matter, so
that if she inquires you may be able to re-
assure her, and prevent her worrying herself.
Do you think you can do it?"

I replied in the affirmative, and thereupon
ensued a long explanation, which at the
time had only the effect of completely be-
wildering me; however, afterwards I con-
trived to understand as much as was neces-
sary for my purpose.

To be Continued.

The Crops of 1865.

The report of the U. S. agricultural bureau
for August is issued; but the returns from
correspondents in relation to the crops are
only up to 31st July. Calculations are, how-
ever, made from the data received, and the
result arrived at is that the crop of wheat of
1865 will fall short more than twenty-six mil-
lions of bushels of that of 1864. The esti-
mate is thus quoted:

Crop of 1864.....	Bushels.
100,000,000	100,000,000
Estimate of 1865.....	134,454,125

Decrease..... 26,241,698

In the New England and the middle States
the loss is put down at 2,376,554 by heavy
straw and too rapid ripening. In the west-
ern and northwestern States, on account of
rain, rust, and chinch-bug combined, the loss
is put down at 23,864,744 bushels.

Rye and barley, it is stated, show fair
prospects, but not so good as could be desired.
Oats are pronounced the best crop ever pro-
duced. Corn is very promising, but there is
apprehension of injury from weeds in late
planted fields and bottoms subject to over-
flow. Sorghum is represented as an average
yield. Potatoes look well and promise heavy
crops. Tobacco was looking badly in Ken-
tucky on low lands, but well on rolling
ground. Flax is a slightly increased crop.
Hay had been well harvested in the eastern
and middle States, and much injured in the
western.

Tobacco is the only crop that shows a
general falling off, and the reason for this is
alleged to be the heavy internal taxes on the
manufactured article, and the apprehension
of a tax on the raw material. The States
this year which have planted a larger amount
of land in this staple than last, are stated to
be Maine, Rhode Island, Ohio, Michigan,
Missouri, Minnesota, and West Virginia;
New Hampshire is equal to last year's plant-
ing, and all the rest under.

The report sums up the English news re-
lative to crops on that side of the ocean in
this wise: "Oats, beans and peas will be short,
but the hay is abundant, and excellent, and
the crop of potatoes promises a large yield.
A good deal of old wheat will be found un-
thrashed and unsold among the farmers, so
that if the harvests are safely gathered no
unusual supplies will be needed." The ac-
counts from Europe indicate that it will not
have the usual surplus to compete with this
country in the markets of Great Britain.—
Chicago Republican.

Cotton in the Gulf States.

New York, September 1.

The World's correspondent from Augusta,
Georgia, says: "I travelled recently for
eighty miles along the line of Sherman's
march, and not a bale of cotton or gin-
house had escaped the torch in all that re-
gion, but it was only twenty miles in width,
and constituted but a small portion of the
State. There is nearly a full crop left in
Georgia, and this at two or three times the
old prices, which makes a handsome sum
for our impoverished people. The average
crop is about 400,000 bales for the State; and
about 300,000 bales were within the limits
when the war closed.

South Carolina is smaller than Georgia,
and Sherman's march was through the larger
portion of her territory. But 200,000
bales are to be found within her limits.

The burning of cotton at Selma and
Montgomery, by General Wilson and the
confederate authorities, was more destruc-
tive than the ravages of the war in Geor-
gia.

But 800,000 bales will be carried to sea-
ports from Alabama.

The production of Florida is small, and
from Mississippi, Louisiana and Arkansas
a large part of the cotton had been trans-
ported before the close of the war. The
south-eastern States will furnish 300,000
bales more.

In the western part of Texas much of the
cotton had found an outlet through Mex-
ico, but from the middle and north-eastern por-
tion the production had been large.

The present year's crops will add but lit-
tle to the resources of the Southern States.
Peace came too late in the season to induce
planting, and the low price of cotton, com-
pared with that of corn and provisions, dis-
couraged its production. In a journey of
three hundred miles through part of the
State, I saw but one field of cotton, and re-
ports from every part of the country are the
same. A few fields of cotton were planted
when the news arrived, but the season of
the year was too far advanced to make this
general. Not over a hundred thousand
bales of cotton will be raised this year in
South Carolina, Georgia, Florida and Ala-
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THE COMMONWEALTH.

FRIDAY,.....SEPTEMBER 8, 1865

Death and Burial of the State Rights Doctrine in Mississippi.

The special correspondence of the Cincinnati Gazette furnishes that paper with the following highly important and interesting sketch of the action of the Mississippi State Convention on the ordinance of secession of that State:

The report of the Committee on Constitutional Amendments having been disposed of, the report of the Committee appointed "to inquire into such action as is proper and expedient to be taken relative to an act commonly known as the ordinance of secession," &c., was taken up. For the first section, which reads as follows:

Be it ordained by the people of the State of Mississippi in Convention assembled, That an ordinance passed by a former convention of the State of Mississippi, on the 9th day of January, A. D. 1861, entitled, "An ordinance to dissolve the Union between the State of Mississippi and other States united with her under the compact entitled the 'Constitution of the United States of America,'" is hereby declared to be null and void.

It was moved to substitute the following minority report offered by Mr. Trotter:

Be it Ordained, That the ordinance of secession adopted by a convention of the people of this State, on the 9th day of January, 1861, be, and the same is hereby abrogated.

The mover of this claimed that by the adoption of the majority report we would not only deny all right of secession, but also of revolution. It would be virtually casting a stigma on those who composed the convention of 1861, as well as those who believed as it did.

Mr. Trotter defended the motion at great length. His argument, which was the most subtle of any produced on that side, was substantially as follows:

The question, which concerns the proper disposition to be made of the ordinance under consideration, must be settled, in some form, by this Convention. The ground taken by the majority report is that the Convention which ordained the ordinance of secession had no authority to do so. A minority of the committee, however, believed that, whether the ordinance of secession was lawful or not—or, in other words, whether the State of Mississippi, acting in her sovereign capacity as a State, had a right to dissolve her connection with the other States of the Union and resume the powers delegated to her by the terms of the compact—that the action condemned was nevertheless an exertion of power by a sovereign State which, regarded merely as a revolutionary measure, was sufficient to command the obedience of her citizens and to excuse and justify them. The ordinance created a government in fact, if not in law, and according to the well settled principles of public law, and the decisions of the courts of every civilized nation, the citizens of that government were not only excusable for obeying its authority, but were bound to do so. They had no option. Possession in this case, as in the case of the right of property, is *prima facie* evidence of good title. The community at large are not supposed to be capable of deciding grave and complicated questions of this sort. Wretched, indeed, would they be if the rightful government should punish for obedience to the powers being, as the powers being certainly would do for disobedience. Arms have decided the validity of the ordinance. The State has been compelled to yield her pretensions, and recede from the stand maintained, and the people of the State desire to see it finally repealed and annulled by the action of this body. This can be done without the use of such phraseology as will unnecessarily place the seal of censure and condemnation upon our predecessors. The ordinance has been crushed by the physical powers of the United States, and I am of the opinion that they will give themselves no concern about the reasoning of this body, or its action in reference thereto. We should, therefore, so shape our action as not to reflect disrespect upon the intelligence and patriotism of that body. For, although they may have erred, they did it in the discharge of what they conceived to be their duty, and the error was shared by a large majority of the people of this State. The adoption of the majority report would have the effect not only to stigmatize the intelligence and patriotism of that body and the people who supported its action, but it would have the effect to impute to that body, and the citizens who yielded to its authority, the crime of treason. For that which is simply "null and void" cannot justify the obedience of any one. And whilst we may acquiesce with the action of the United States, and yield a ready and cheerful obedience to their authority, yet it is certainly not necessary that we should condemn our predecessors. We all desire to retrace our steps, since it is a common practice of legislative bodies to repeal an act whose constitutionality has been questioned.

By adopting the minority report the end desired can be accomplished, which will secure general satisfaction. Judge Johnson said the words "null and void" had a meaning and object. He never had admitted the right of secession. If the committee had said "repealed" instead of "null and void," it would have been a recognition of such a right. We say there is no such right, and we did not expect that secessionists would agree with us. We are willing to make this the issue, we expected it would be made so.

Gentlemen say that by adopting this language we would stigmatize the men who passed the ordinance of secession. But there can be no disrespect in a simple disagreement of opinion. If so, they show the same toward us. If we should "repeal" the ordinance, it would be saying that we still believe in the right of secession, a fact which would very seriously prejudice our cause.

This report brings up the issue between the State rights men, and what was formerly called the Union party.

It does not deny the right of revolution. That is not a constitutional but a natural right. Any people can revolt. If they fail they must suffer the consequences, if they are successful they gain their independence. We are not acting here as a legislative body. We can enact without repealing what has been enacted by some other body.

Gen. Martin said: If anything has been settled by the war it is the doctrine of secession. I opposed it in 1861 so strenuously that I was accused of not being a friend to the South, though there is not a drop of Northern blood in my veins.

The right of secession is a right I don't want. It is a rope of sand. It is, indeed, no right at all. No State ought to have it; if any one has, I am in favor of taking it away. Revolution is a right no one can take from us, because it is a natural one. When gentlemen talk about secession it simply means war, with all the horrors of

war. It means long and hazardous marches, unnumbered sufferings, starvation, death. That is what the "peaceable secession," as offered to us, means. I want no man deceived in the future as our people were in the past. I do not want this people again, for comparatively trivial offenses, to go into revolution, for that is what it was. It was because I regarded it as revolution that I entered it, and because my sympathies were with the South. But hereafter let there be no secession—no revolution, unless without it we are called upon to endure things more than death. If ever I go into war again, I want those who persuade me to take such a step to go with me and share the hardships—not to stay back and talk about peaceable separation, which is an impossibility. No, sir; this doctrine is dangerous. Men are deceived by it; and if ever I had any such idea, it would have been whipped out of me ere this. I hope we may bury secession beyond the power of resurrection. Many times, sir, after a victory, when we were exulting, did the thought come over me, "What, after all, are we fighting for?—What will be the result? How long will the government we are trying to establish hang together with its rope of sand—knit by the doctrine of secession?"

It is the first duty of this convention to throttle forever the fallacy that there is a reserved right to these States. I want no more of it in the future. There is not, and cannot be, any such constitutional right.

Judge Yerger also spoke in opposition to the motion, and sustained the original report of the majority.

Mr. Hudson said there never was more humbugery contained in two words than in "peaceable secession." But while he himself believed that the doctrine of secession ought to be buried with slavery, face downward, inscribed upon it "No resurrection," yet his people did not instruct him to say so on this floor.

Judge Stone (Democrat and native of Vermont) was sensitive on the State Rights question. He apprehended that great dissatisfaction would arise from the adoption of the majority report. He did not believe there could be such a thing as rebellion in a Republic. It was civil war. By adopting the report of the majority we would hang Jeff Davis and all those who were yet in Northern prisons, together with all those who had not yet been pardoned, while we were here enjoying ourselves under the protection of the amnesty oath. We could not do this with a very good grace. He did not believe it was the intention to punish Davis, but thought his trial was put off to bring about the action which is now going on in this convention. Let us look to that.

Gen. Martin reminded the last speaker that he (Martin) was himself one of the unpardoned, and yet he favored the majority report.

Mr. Peyton argued that the secession ordinance was void *ab initio*. The Confederacy was a *de facto* Government, but not until rebellion had changed into civil war. He did not believe the secession heresy obtained to any extent in the State.

A vote was finally taken which resulted in the rejection of the minority report. A half dozen other substitutes and amendments of similar import were offered and were similarly disposed of.

The previous question was finally called and the section as reported by the majority was adopted by 81 to 14. Several members who voted in the negative explained that they were not in favor of secession, nor did they defend the ordinance, but they were opposed to stigmatizing the action of their predecessors who passed the ordinance.

Mr. Blair's Speech.

We perceive that in a recent speech made by Mr. Montgomery Blair, as a candidate for congress in the worst copperhead district of Maryland, he not only rails at Mr. Seward, but accuses Mr. E. M. Stanton and Mr. Joseph Holt of having favored and encouraged the rebels during all the latter period of Mr. Buchanan's administration, of which, both Mr. Holt and Mr. Stanton were members. In the case of Mr. Stanton the accusation is founded upon a statement, said to have been made in conversation by Mr. Albert G. Brown, one of the seceding senators from Mississippi, who has since been crazy. This Brown came in and voluntarily took the oath of allegiance before General C. C. Washburne at Haines Bluff, near Vicksburg, in June, 1862, and afterwards went back and figured again in the rebel congress. In the case of Mr. Holt, Mr. Blair's accusation is founded upon a letter expressing disloyal sentiments, attributed to Mr. Holt, and said to have been dated Nov. 30, 1860.

We presume that neither Mr. Stanton nor Mr. Holt will take any notice of this outburst of Mr. Blair. It is evidently nothing more than the utterance of groundless spite and malignity. The evidence presented does not sustain the charge; and they do not need at this day to vindicate their good fame against the assaults of this disappointed politician, who having been impolitely shown the door by the republicans, not unnaturally seeks the company of the democrats, and does his utmost to prove his value, by giving them aid and comfort. Mr. Blair, however, goes too far for his purpose. He forgets that ancient maxim which indicates that however much you may surpass the bounds of truth, it is always best to keep within the limits of probability. His charges are framed with such extravagance that nobody will believe them. We pronounce them false, generally, particularly, altogether.

The truth is that during the whole of those dark and threatening days which attended the conclusion of the last democratic administration, the republic was saved by the efforts of Edwin M. Stanton, Joseph Holt, and John A. Dix. With a courage, a devotion, a pertinacity, a heroic resolution that never faltered in the midst of appalling dangers and difficulties, these three patriots and statesmen were always true. Whether the duty was to manage the imbecility of a president whose cold-blooded sympathies were all with treason, or to resist with defiance the maddest conspirators of the south, there was never an hour, never a moment, in which these three faithful Americans proved recreant to their great historic trust. To Mr. Stanton, especially the gratitude of the American people is due; but it is due to them all. The country and the world will not be held from doing justice to their inestimable services by all the calumnies that partisan ingenuity can invent or that individual malice can hiss abroad.

As for Mr. Seward, we shall not say a word in his defence. It is not necessary. He no longer stands in the category of those public men whose past actions are to be raked over to find matter for present impeachment. The people regard him with peculiar affection. Associated in the martyrdom of the late president, we all thank God that he has escaped the awful blow, and still remains a member of the executive government. Serving his country with submissive calmness in the midst of public calamities, personal injuries, and domestic afflictions, all alike without a parallel, he can well afford to look with his usual cheerful indifference upon this last onslaught of a personal and political foe. The statesman whom Providence has rescued from the murderous dagger of Payne cannot be much endangered by the flimsy stiletto of Mr. Montgomery Blair.—*Chicago Republican.*

Let us have Free Speech and Free Intercourse at the South.

Unintentionally, without our knowledge, there grew up, in our republic, two populations so diverse in character, in habits and ideas, as to form two nations. It is this mischievous thing we have now to repair. The war has done something to cure the evil. It has brought these two people into close, though only momentary contact. It has removed many misconceptions on both sides. It has removed many friendships and has cured some enmities. It has changed the conditions of the task before us to make a homogeneous population over our whole territory. It has removed one of the great obstacles to free locomotion and intercourse—the slave system. But there remains still much for us to do; and that will require much time, and the energy of our whole people, and peace.

Fortunately, nature favors our enterprise. To overcome the adverse influences of climate, she assists us by the immense natural resources of the Southern States. The iron, the coal, the lead, the copper, the cotton, the rice, the sugar of the South, all hold out inducements to Northern capital and labor. The rivers, the natural avenues of intercourse, all run North and South; the mountain ranges lie in the same direction; in spite of climate, the continent has been laid out by nature for the home of one great nation. But if we have made plain what is written above, it must be evident to the thoughtful reader, that to reap the advantages which nature presents, to resist, even with their help, the influence of climate, this nation must be from Maine to Texas—free and law-respecting. Without free thought, free speech, a free press, and so much general intelligence as gives toleration and respect for law, we cannot hope either to cure the evils which already have gained a footing, or to form and perpetuate a real nation within the present limits of the republic.

Therefore, for our own preservation, we dare not rest until speech is as free, the law as readily obeyed, intelligence as equally administered in South Carolina as in Massachusetts, in Georgia as in New York, in Arkansas as in Ohio, in Texas as in Iowa.—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

The Duty of the Hour not to Repine but to Return to the Old Order of Things.

We extract the following from the Augusta Transcript of August 18:

The demoralizing influences of war are everywhere apparent to the most casual observer. All our population has passed through "days that try men's souls." Many, who seemed firmly grounded in principles, have been uprooted; and many, who still stand fast in their pride of station, yet bear the scars of the lightning. Has there not been a lowering of the moral tone of the community? Do we not feel that there is some abatement in those generous and manly virtues that once poured their full tide through the Southern heart? This is the most painful of all the evils we experience. Of the young and brave who have perished—of the Hampdens whose thoughts were of peace even in the midst of conflicts, and who cried, "God save the bleeding country," while the last drops were falling from their own warm hearts—the memory is a fragrant still. The fortunes that have been dispersed may be gathered under former skies.

As the scattered corn strikes root in the deserted bivouac, so war may leave blessings along its track of desolation that may ripen in these strange and sudden days of peace. The wondrous providence that has put all our calculations at fault, making peace in a day, may as wondrously provide relief for the impoverished whose homes are dust and ash as now. But, whatever compensation may be granted to suffering, there is no promise to mortal weakness—there is no resurrection for dead souls. To spend the first days of peace in eradicating others, or maligning that superior wisdom by which the world is controlled, is neither just nor wise. It is not given to any of us, we humbly confess, to explain, much less to correct, the philosophy of history; nor is it allowed that we should indulge in aimless and persistent lamentation over private or public losses. *Our great business is, now, to return to the long neglected walks of industry, wherever this may be practicable, and, in any event, to resume the practice of our ancestral virtues.*

THE WHOLE CASE FOR THE SOUTH.—Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, formerly of the Confederate army, having been asked by some of his fellow-citizens to give his views as to the political situation, tenders them some wholesome advice in a brief letter which we publish elsewhere. He puts the whole case in a nutshell when he says:

"We of the South referred the question at issue between us and the United States to the arbitration of the sword. The decision has been made, and it is against us. We must acquiesce in that decision, accept it as final, and recognize the fact that Virginia is one of the United States."

This is the sum of the whole matter. So soon as the citizens of Virginia practically recognize that "Virginia is one of the United States," so soon will they prove that they are entitled to all their ancient franchises, and so soon will the presence of a military force for the protection of the really loyal against the disloyal, and for the enforcement of the supreme law of the country, become unnecessary. Men like Gen. Johnston can exercise no little influence for good among their neighbors. They can also earn their title to a complete condonation of the crimes and errors of the past.—*N. Y. Times.*

HOME.—The road to home happiness lies over small-stepping stones. Slight circumstances are the stumbling-blocks of families. The prick of a sin, says the proverb, is enough to make an empire insipid. The tenderer the feelings the more painful the wound. A cold, unkind word checks and withers the blossom of the dearest love, as the most delicate rings of the vine are troubled by the faintest breeze. The misery of a life is born a chance observation. If the true history of quarrels, public and private, were honestly written, it would be silenced with an uproar of derision.

We venture to say that the town of Nachitoches has fleas that can jump higher, quicker, bite harder, out dodge, run faster, than any other fleas. They are larger, fatter, slicker, harder to rope, than any other fleas. It takes two freedmen and a white boy to tree one of them, and we suggest, as a last resort, to have them hung or shot with a Sharp's rifle.—*Nachitoches Times.*

Inducements to Emigrate to Alabama.

The correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial writes from Montgomery as follows:

Alabama is a symmetrical territory. The resources of nature here are equally balanced. The agricultural wealth of the south is complemented by vast mineral treasures on the north, and for the convenience of both is provided an equivalent artery of water transportation—the main duct of Mobile and its branching veins of the Alabama and Tombigbee. There is no richer soil in the world than that of the prairie counties, while northeast, across the upper half of the upper State, skirting below Tuscaloosa are stratas of bituminous coal varying from two to six feet in thickness; there are also fine beds of iron and other ores in Bibb, Benton and other Counties. Magnificent beds of unsurpassed marble are waiting near Talladega, for the enterprise of a new regime, and the upper portions of all streams afford abundant water power. For instance, the Black Warrior, from its source to Tuscaloosa, falls a thousand feet or five feet a mile, so abruptly as in spring to heap up its floods at the change of plane at Tuscaloosa fifty feet deep.

Isn't it significant that heretofore all coal used in the State was brought from the North, when nature has so richly provided a rival store at home; while at this time there is not probably a marble structure in the State whose material was not brought from quarries as distant as Vermont. Albeit there is better marble at Talladega so convenient to either Montgomery or Selma, whence water transportation clear to New York ought to enable Alabama marble to underbid even that of Vermont.

Again, there is money in the unkempt forest-lands that skirt the rivers. One proprietor, between here and Selma, offers any man the title to 2,200 acres, right upon the river, for a half share of the profits upon the timber cut, sawed, transported and sold in Mobile, to which it might be rafted in spring. He can well afford to do this, for his land now is not worth, perhaps, in market, more than nine or ten dollars; a half profit on the timber alone would net him between twenty and thirty dollars per acre.

Moreover, there are first-class plantations, with all their improvements, (such as they are, I hear a pro-labor farmer interpolate,) fences, hedges, &c., now in market here begging purchasers. Such a plantation, with a capacity already proven of two hundred and fifty bales a year—2,000 acres—the owner offers to sell at nine dollars per acre, and on condition of the purchaser relieving said owner of certain additional town property, at a certain valuation equally reasonable, the plantation is offered at a dollar an acre less.

Come down with your capital and enterprise, O, Prometheus Yankee. It is as I said: The burden of "Dixie" here, everywhere, now is, "keep looking for the Yankee."

The Official Account of the Atlantic Cable.

We do not know that Dr. Russell, in his official account of the attempt to lay the Atlantic Cable, has added much to the stock of information previously given to the public here. His account, however, is admirable for its bringing into the foreground certain minute points, which throw no little light upon the nature and cause of the immediate failure. One of these points we take to be the unwieldiness of the Great Eastern. The straining which the cable must have undergone in the mere process of turning the big ship when the discovered defects of insulation required the hauling in of the line was evidently sufficient to account for the ultimate fracture. The hauling in, it will be noticed, required that the cable should be attached to machinery fitted up on the bow of the boat. And on the three different occasions, the 24th and 28th of July, and the 2d of August, when this work had to be gone through, to remedy repairs, there was extreme difficulty in regulating the paying-out while the vessel was being wheeled round in her course; so as—on the one hand—to prevent the strain from becoming excessive, and on the other, to keep the cable from abrading by contact with some projecting section of the vessel under water. It seems, from Dr. Russell's account, that this repeated transfer of the cable from the stern to the bow of the Great Eastern—even when the hauling-in machinery worked with moderate satisfaction, was a most perilous operation, and vastly more perilous than it would have been in a smaller vessel.

Another point is clearly illustrated by Dr. Russell. The cable itself was manifestly defective. Whether by the art of malicious employees, or by mishaps in coiling it into the tanks, the stoppages, which led ultimately to the loss of the cable, were caused by imperfections which might have been detected by a more careful inspection of the paying out. Dr. Russell insinuates that one or more malicious villains were concerned in the devilish business of injuring the wire, either in the tank, or as it was paid out. Still, it is clear that proceeding with the work more slowly, and buoying the cable at intervals, the defect never could have been discovered so late as to make the hauling-in a hazardous operation, or the final break possible.

The grappling business pursued so earnestly from the 2d to the 11th of August, gives an illustration of the zeal of those charged with the conduct of the great enterprise, rather than an assurance that the recovery of the line in two thousand fathoms of water is at all practicable. In this view, we have no doubt, the directors of the company will coincide, and the work will at least be laid over for another year.—*N. Y. Times.*

AN ANTI-SLAVERY KING.—In late advices from Europe it is stated that the young King Louis, when closing the Cortes or Legislative Chambers, made a speech in which he promised a law for the final abolition of negro slavery throughout his dominions. This actually means in his colonial possessions—in the Cape de Verdes Islands, Madeira and St. Thomas, in the Azores, in Senegal, Angola, Guinea and Mozambique, in the East Indies, in the Indian Archipelago, and at Macao, in China. The whole of this colonial population exceeds three millions and a half of freemen or masters—the number of negroes being unknown. Portugal was the first country to commence negro slavery, and an exchange of four Moorish prisoners for twelve Africans in the year 1442 constituted the starting point of the slave trade. The trade flourished for some years and then languished until a new impetus was imparted to it by the discovery of America in 1492. Columbus himself had been engaged in it before starting upon his westward voyages, and after returning from the newly-found continent he recommended to his patrons, Ferdinand and Isabella, to traffic in Indians.—*Cin. Times.*

Items in General.

The sorghum harvest, which is about to begin, promises an extraordinary large yield.

The Dagmar, the yacht of the Prince of Wales, is cutter built and of thirty-six tons burden. It is fitted up in a style of great luxury, with silk, Brussels and plate glass. The main saloon has a marble chimney-piece, and the ladies' cabin has a salt-water bath arranged below the floor.

Bangkok papers by the latest mails contain full accounts of the assassination of President Lincoln, and the Siamese are probably still excited about it.

The Lawrence American learns that in consequence of the scarcity of female weavers, about forty males are to be at once introduced in the mysteries of the art.

It seems that the King of Siam is an author, as well as Louis Napoleon. The Bangkok Times says: "His Majesty has written a great amount, although it does not appear in any one particular work."—The same might be said of Louis.

A hailstorm in the vicinity of Mount Sterling, Wisconsin, has just destroyed thirty thousand dollars' worth of crops.—Hailstones were seen which measured six or eight inches in circumference.

At a camp meeting, the officiating clergyman suddenly called out: "If the lady with the blue hat, red hair and cross eyes don't stop talking, she will be pointed out to the congregation."

A wild ox escaped from a drove in New York the other day, and ran through several of the fashionable thoroughfares, knocking people down and maiming them. He was pursued by a police sergeant on horseback, firing a loaded revolver after him, and the spectacle, although not altogether a novel one for the metropolitans, caused quite a sensation. The ninth shot from the policeman's revolver killed the ox.

There are now, in and around Washington, seven regiments of the Veteran Reserve Corps, numbering in the aggregate but 1,400 men, and commanded by 200 commissioned officers. A consolidation of these organizations would result in the mustering out of at least 150 officers.

At a boat race for single sculls on the Detroit River at Bay City, recently, C. McDowell of Bay City is said to have made the course of two miles in the remarkable time of 12 minutes 5 seconds. We have no means of knowing how long the "miles" were, but would suggest to Mr. McDowell to come east next fourth of July.

The Springfield Republican quite naively states that the counterfeit twenty-five cent fractional currency in circulation may be distinguished from the genuine by the superiority of its execution.

In the programme for his new Mormon lecture, Artemus Ward says: "After the first part, an intermission of five minutes will occur, so that the lecturer can go across the street to see a man. The pianist, however, will meanwhile practice some new music."

A young man was recently tried in Paris for enticing a young woman away from her family by means of the use of mesmerism. He boasted of his magnetic power while standing at the bar, and offered to magnetize the presiding judge. He actually tried to magnetize the Procureur-Imperial, and frightened him so much that he angrily ordered the prisoner to lower his eyes. Being found guilty by the jury, he was sentenced to twelve years imprisonment with hard labor.

Mr. W. H. Russell should certainly be one of the best informed men in England on points of geography; yet in sending by the Terrible to this country duplicate copies of his diary on board the Great Eastern, he directed one to a paper in "Philadelphia, Ohio," and another to a paper in "Baltimore, Michigan."

A correspondent who has seen her describe Miss Braddon as "red-haired, stout, rather vulgar-looking cockney woman of thirty odd," and says she has been an itinerant actress and known great destitution. The combined sale of her books in England has been six hundred thousand copies, in America, two hundred and fifty thousand, in France and Germany one hundred thousand. She has made in the past four years about forty thousand pounds, and funded half of it.

A French printer has succeeded in making gas for lighting with the pomace of apples used in making cider. The gas is said to be superior to that made from coal, as it emits neither smoke nor smell.

A New York jeweller has made a present for Mrs. Gen. Grant, consisting of a comb, ear-rings and brooch. The comb is made to represent the twigs and leaves and acorns of the oak tree—the twigs and leaves being of frosted gold and enamel, and the acorns cut from the wood of the famous, but no longer existing, apple tree at Appomattox Court House, under which the terms of surrender of Lee's army were agreed upon. The ear-rings represent two acorns, and the brooch a cluster of leaves and acorns.

A pretty accurate estimate of the defalcations of Edward E. Ketchum has now been arrived at, and it foots up the enormous amount of four millions two hundred thousand dollars.

The Norwich Bulletin tells of a substitute from that town who served nearly a year, got six hundred and fifty dollars bounty and one hundred and two dollars pay, and brought it all home with him recently, except one dollar and a half, which he paid for rations coming from Washington.

New Haven wants a public pound to drive stray hogs and horses in, and the Journal thinks it would be a good plan to use the State House for that purpose.

A Connecticut hotel keeper has over the water trough, opposite his hotel, a huge sign with the following inscription: Stop your horse and let him drink. Before you further go; The water is better here, I think, Than it is a mile below.

A correspondent who has been traveling through Nevada thinks the silver resources of that State "are sufficient to pay off a national debt of twenty billions, present each returned soldier of the Union with a silver musket, and then plate all our war vessels with silver thicker than they are now sheathed with iron."

August 1 was the sixty-seventh anniversary of the battle of the Nile. Five British veterans who were engaged in the fight still survive.

The "Immaculate Conception" is being dramatized at an European theatre.

BARGAINS IN JEWELRY.—Attention is directed to W. Forsyth & Co.'s advertisement in another column.

From \$1000 to \$6000 a Year.

CAN be made by an active and intelligent man as Agent for a Life Insurance Company one of the best and most popular in the country. To Ministers and School Teachers this is an excellent opportunity. Address, with references, Post Office, box 6736, N. Y. City, September 5-11.

LARGE SALE OF LIVE STOCK!

60 HEAD OF THOROUGH-BRED DURHAM Cows, Heifers, Bulls and Calves; 25 head of blooded Mares, Stallions and Geldings; 15 head of Jacks and Jennets; 300 head of Merino, Cotswold and Southdown Sheep, all Ewes and Bucks; a few Mules, some of which are broke and very large; broke Oxen, very fine; and a few Hogs, will be sold publicly at my Bradabane farm, seven miles north of Lexington on the Newtown Turnpike, five miles from Georgetown, and thirteen miles from Paris. The sale will take place on THURSDAY, THE 5TH DAY OF OCTOBER, 1865, and the terms of it, which will be liberal, will be made known at that time.

My intention being to give up farming on a large scale, an opportunity is offered to all who desire it, to obtain very valuable stock, in sound condition, and of pure blood. The pedigrees of the whole have been printed in pamphlet form, and can be had on the day of sale, or at any time, by applying to Wm. Warfield, Esq., of Lexington, or to the undersigned.

ROBERT J. BRECKINRIDGE.

Sept. 5-31w.

PUBLIC SALE!

ON SATURDAY THE 9TH INST.

At the Public Stables, in this city, I will sell to the highest bidder, for cash in hand a lot of

HORSES AND MULES, belonging to the State of Kentucky.

And also on the same day, at the ARSENAL, and on the same terms, a lot of Quarter-Master and Commissary Stores and other articles belonging to the State aforesaid.

S. G. SUDDARTH,

Sept. 1-2t-19.

Q. M. Gen. of Ky.

Consumption, Chest and all Respiratory Diseases cured by Medicated Inhalation.

DR. J. WISE, Physician for Diseases OF THE LUNGS, THROAT, AND HEART.

ALSO, OF THE EYE, EAR, NERVOUS, SCROFULA, Liver, Stomach, Skin, Cancer, all Female Diseases, Rheumatism, Headache, Catarrh of the Head, Dropsy, all Impurities of the Blood, Paralysis, Fits, Bruises, of Children, Heriia, Asthma, Piles, and all Disorders successfully treated.

Dr. Wise may be consulted at the Capital Hotel, Frankfort, for a few weeks after this date, September 1st 1865. Persons desiring his advice must call early—it gives better chance to get cured. No charge for consultation at his room. He has been many years Surgeon of the U. S. Navy, and also Surgeon of the New York General Infirmary, and has had twenty-five years experience in the treatment of lingering or obstinate complaints. Persons afflicted with any disease may rest assured of getting immediate relief wherever it is possible to be cured, and invalids suffering should call without delay. Cancer of any of the malignant growths will be treated with a specific that effectually cures, without the use of the knife, or caustic, and without pain. It is one of the greatest discoveries of the age. Aug. 18, 1865—6m.

NEW CASH STORE!

QUICK SALES, SMALL PROFITS.

T. MCKINNON HULL

Dealer in all kinds of Groceries and Provisions,

Green and Dried Fruits,

Tobacco and Cigars,

Yellow, Rockingham, Stone,

Wooden and Tin-Ware;

Fruit Jars;

Nuts and Confectionaries.

Powder and Shot.

I would say to the citizens of Frankfort and surrounding country that I have just opened a

GROCERY & PROVISION STORE,

with an entire new stock, in Swiger's Block, opposite the Post Office. All are respectfully invited to call and examine my stock before buying elsewhere.—TERMS CASH.

I will pay the highest price in Cash for Butter, Lard, Bacon, Hams, Eggs and Grass-seed. Aug. 25, 1865

T. MCKINNON HULL.

THE COMMONWEALTH

FRANKFORT.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1865

Review of News.

Gov. Perry, in a letter to the Post-Master General, states that the people of South Carolina are taking the oath of allegiance with cheerfulness, and that she will be the first of the rebel States to resume her position in the Union.

Merchants at Newbern, N. C., are sending goods in large quantities into the Carolinas, Georgia and Virginia bringing back cotton, tobacco and other products. The railroads are running night and day.

A. H. H. Stuart, who was a member of Mr. Fillmore's Cabinet, has received a nomination for Congress in the Staunton District of Virginia.

A company of northern capitalists have made application to the freedmen's bureau for 1,000 negroes, to be employed at fair wages in coal mining in James River.

From Washington we learn the gratifying fact that the Government expenditures which had before averaged \$2,000,000 a day, diminished during the month of August to \$437,000 a day.

The Chattanooga Gazette says a business firm engaged in the manufacture of glass in Portland, Maine, intend soon to establish a branch manufactory in the vicinity of that city.

Chicago, Cleveland, Camp Dennison, and Covington have been discontinued as State rendezvous for returning troops.

Accounts from the plains state that the Indian troubles are assuming a more favorable aspect. The Indians now seem to be more peaceably inclined, and are anxious to treat for permanent peace. Gen. Conner, by a judicious use of the musket, has brought about this state of mind and conduct.

We have reports, from various sources, that the Imperialists have gained important advantages in Sonora; that the French are marching on Chihuahua, and Juarez falling back upon El Paso; that preparations are in progress for the Franco-Mexican expedition to Lower California; and that the Liberals have gained some small successes near the Rio Grande.

Women from the rebel States are crowding the White House daily with the purpose of endeavoring to secure the restoration of property confiscated on account of the disloyalty of their husbands. As yet they have met with no success.

Vermont held her annual election on Tuesday last. The Union majority was overwhelming. Dillingham, Union candidate for Governor, beats Davenport, his Democratic opponent, four to one. In the 48 towns heard from the members of the Legislature elected are all Unionists.

Gen. Lee has been offered, and has accepted the Presidency of Washington College, Va. In his letter of acceptance he expresses the sentiment that it is the duty of every citizen, in the present condition of the country, to do all in his power to aid in the restoration of peace and harmony, and in no ways to oppose the policy of the State or nation.

Gov. Bramlette and the Fayette Grand Jury.

The Grand Jury of Fayette county have been in session for four weeks and their labor has been of the most arduous character. It has consisted in finding bills of indictment against such men as the Conservative party have pronounced guilty of interfering with the elections. Among others His Excellency Thomas E. Bramlette is indicted for obstructing elections. The organ of this body, the Observer & Reporter, informs us that "they were compelled, in the discharge of their responsible duties, to do this. Conscientious regard for duty forced them to it; doubtless they did it with weeping and wailing—though we do not suppose the gnashing of teeth came in till the action of the Judge on their true (?) bills.

The indictment sets forth with great particularity the grave offenses of the Governor. It declares that he did forcibly and unlawfully attempt to break up the lawful holding of an election in Fayette county; that he did attempt to obstruct and did obstruct said election; that he did attempt to prevent and did prevent qualified voters from casting their votes. We should like to see the testimony on which all this fol-de-rol is founded. In all probability it is two long, incorrigibly long editorials which appeared in the Observer and Reporter in proof of the Governor's responsibility for the non-allowing of rebels to vote. We suppose these were subjected to examination by the doughty Grand Jury, and the wonder is that under the pressure of such a weight the indictment was not squeezed out of them in four hours instead of four weeks.—We merely glanced at those editorials and found them so heavy that we have since used them for paper weights.

The facts as to Governor Bramlette's course with regard to the election are well known to the people of the State. And there is not an honest man in the State that has objected to that course. The Governor issued his Proclamation, calling the attention of the Judges of Elections to the election laws, and especially to the Expatriation Act, and urging upon them the holding of a fair and legal election. Was there anything wrong in that? None saw any, save certain Conservatives who desired and intended that rebels should vote, in violation of that Act, with impunity. The oath appended to the Proclamation was merely suggested as proper to be administered.

When the Governor was advised from Lexington of military interference there, he promptly and severely rebuked it and ordered that the voting should go on without regard to the military. This was well known to the Grand Jury, for it was published, with great flourish and exultation, by the Observer and Reporter. The Governor did not place soldiers at the polls, nor did he order any interference whatever with the rights of voters.

The finding of this indictment, to say nothing of its patent falsity, is supreme nonsense. If the school for Imbeciles at Frankfort does not soon receive a reinforcement of sixteen men from Fayette county, we do not see the use of its further continuance. Probably, though, a suite of rooms in Capt. Todd's establishment would be more suitable for them.

We will hereafter publish all the facts in connection with this matter.

Affairs in Kentucky.

The Cincinnati Commercial seems to be giving especial attention of late to Kentucky affairs. It is not at all pleased with them, at least so far as Union men are the actors in them. It eagerly jumps at and triumphantly publishes every fling at them from a disloyal pen or the lips of a secesh sympathizer. In Tuesday's issue, in an article with the above caption, the Commercial publishes and endorses a private letter from Lexington, giving a pretended account of the quashing of some malignant indictments, found by the Grand Jury of Fayette county, by Judge Goodloe. This letter, which, according to the Commercial, is "well entitled to credence," says that Judge Goodloe's charge to the Jury had "no hint or whisper as to the examining into the charges of military interference." Per contra the Observer and Reporter, in an editorial highly commendatory of Judge Goodloe and requiring his impeachment by the Conservative Legislature, says that the Jury was "instructed by the Judges to investigate the outrages that were committed at the recent election." Certainly the Observer and Reporter would never have said this much in the Judge's favor if by any possibility it could have been avoided. Its account, then, stamps the Commercial's letter as false. As the Commercial says that letter may be "well entitled to credence," but only by those who believe any wrong when imputed to a Union man.

The spirit and character of the writer of this highly credible letter may be judged of by the manner in which he speaks of the Union men of the State. With a sneer he calls them—as though they themselves appropriated the name—"God's elect." Yet the Commercial endorses a correspondent who thus shews his hatred and contempt of Union men.

The writer, so "well entitled to credence," winds up his history of Kentucky, or Fayette county affairs by saying, "such things as he—Judge Goodloe—has done, have not been done since the days of Jeffries." Artemus Ward said that, when attacked by Indians, he had a poptoon—he didn't know though what that was. So the writer talks of Jeffries, and probably he don't know who he was—whether man or beast; at least that is the most charitable construction to put upon such an assertion. But certainly the Commercial knows, and yet it places its endorsement upon an assertion which it is well aware is either superlatively false or superlatively silly. The whole letter is evidently the production of a full blooded Conservative, penned with the intent of writing down Union men, and the endorsement of the Commercial is an aiding and abetting of Conservatives in this foul work.

HON. G. H. YEAMAN.—The Springfield (Ills.) Register objects to the appointment of Hon. George H. Yeaman as Minister to Denmark. It prefers that the President would not appoint a man "whom the people had just repudiated." It happens, however, that the President himself was "repudiated" by the same class of "people" in Tennessee. So "a fellow feeling makes him wondrous kind." He does not intend that a loyal man shall be laid on the shelf by a disloyal faction. Nor does he intend that an eminent and patriotic public servant shall go unrewarded because a set of people, whose motto is "Patriotism is a crime," have decreed that he shall. Expatriated rebels may keep Mr. Yeaman from the Halls of Congress, where he would have done well in shielding Kentucky from the odium she has incurred on account of her disloyalty. But their power ends in Kentucky. President Johnson has made a good appointment, and the fact of the kind of people, who did it, having repudiated Mr. Yeaman, only makes the appointment the more wise and just. The loyal people of the State will thank the President for this recognition of the services of their loyal representative in the late Congress.

NEW ALBANY DAILY COMMERCIAL.—It is with much pleasure that we hail the appearance of this new daily, published in New Albany, Ind. It appears in a beautiful dress and its matter is certainly worthy of the dress. The Commercial gives promise of being ably edited, and coming out, as it has, boldly and heartily in the cause of the Union it merits a large and paying patronage. May success attend all its efforts for the public weal.

DAN CASTELLO'S CIRCUS.—This great show is gradually approaching Frankfort and our citizens may look for its arrival on the 20th of September. Its equal has not been here for a long time, and of course its advent will be hailed with delight by the circus-goers of the community. See the advertisement in to-day's paper.

We publish below a communication from Chas. Eginton, Esq., in answer to an attack made upon him in the columns of the Lexington papers by Harrison Thompson, the defeated and disappointed candidate for the State Senate in the 29th Senatorial district. Those who have seen Mr. Thompson's card must have been struck with its gross injustice. He drags Mr. Eginton into the contest in the most unwarranted manner and assaults him with abuse of the most venomous character, revealing a feeling of spite, the cause of which the people will not be slow to judge. As a matter of common justice we commend Mr. Eginton's communication to the attention of our readers.

To the Citizens of the 29th Senatorial District.

A mixture of envy and abuse prepared in a Hyena's clasp, appeared in last Saturday's Observer, and in the Unionist of this date, over the name of Harrison Thompson, the defeated candidate for the Senate in this District, that most wantonly endeavors to drag me individually into the contest between him and Dr. A. S. Allan, and which will, so far as I am concerned, for the present be disposed of contrary to the dictates of passion. On the 5th of June my only son was very seriously injured at Frankfort, was brought home on the 11th of August and continues in a most precarious condition; his recovery depends upon his being kept entirely quiet and free from excitement, requiring the constant attention of his mother and sister through the day, and of myself during the night; it has been my duty to keep him from hearing any of the unpleasant excitement now prevailing about and the unwarranted course pursued towards me in regard to the late election. With all our care an occasional item has been heard by him, producing injurious consequences. For three long months I have thus, from necessity, been under the influence of patience and forbearance, and am still so much under their power, that reason has had comparatively little trouble in convincing me, that I should now take no further notice of baffled enemies than to expose their weak, false emanations, which will be done with as much brevity as the haste in which this is written will allow.

I was not at the Boonsboro Convention and have no recollection of having seen Dr. Allan for at least a month before it was held, and certainly never heard his name in connection with the Senatorial election, until the week after his nomination. During the canvass I was not in the District over ten days, adding all the fractional times together, did not speak or communicate with the Doctor but twice and then chiefly upon medical matters and not over ten minutes each time. I reached Winchester on Saturday evening before the election, not having seen him for nearly two weeks, had no information where he was to be on the day of election, and was not subsequently informed until he told me, some days after it took place. It would have given me great pleasure to have been at every public meeting in the district, but I was not at one of them. I purposely refrained from voluntarily speaking of or referring to Thompson, and I had less to say and do with Mr. Allan than almost any other friend he had in the district. These facts I have just cause to believe were well known to Mr. Thompson, and most of the citizens of Winchester, and yet the honor is awarded me of having been Dr. Allan's sole adviser during the canvass, an assertion which is well known to every one at all acquainted with my movements during the time, to be an unmistakable error—a mistake so glaring as to demonstrate beyond doubt, the reckless, bitter political vindictiveness that prompted its utterance. Dr. Allan is well aware that the idea of bringing the contestant's Government matters into the contested election, did not originate with me, and was not adopted at my suggestion; and it is well known to divers persons in the county, that I was at a former time persistently adverse to his being troubled on that point. But he should not be surprised at the agitation of that thorny subject; some of those now most active in his behalf, were in times past amongst the loudest to denounce those transactions, and contributed largely in disseminating information in regard to what he did. It is of them he should most complain.

The source from whence they emanate is a complete guarantee, that the slander so ferociously hurled against me, cannot injure—intelligent strangers can see the extreme venom at a glance and appreciate the cause. And among those with whom I am acquainted, whose good opinion is worth having, those calumnies are effectually answered by referring to the fountain where they originated—the blunderbuss is overcharged and will hurt more from its breach than from the muzzle.

I will not at this time enter into a detail of what Union men have had to endure in this vicinity since the 7th of August. I merely remark that in one instance the spirit of intolerance has been so great, that one of the most quiet, pure men that ever lived in Winchester has been so treated since the election, that he feels constrained to sell out and seek for a home in another part of the State, where an honest expression of political sentiment will be tolerated. This intolerance has not proceeded from those who were originally on the southern side of the question, but from allies who were once the bitter persecuting enemies of every thing pertaining to the south.

When Dr. Allan was notified that his election was contested, and that the taking of depositions would commence on the 21st instant, he desired my assistance as counsel, and, risking the consequences at home, neglecting other pressing matters of business, regardless of threats and vindictive demonstrations, I have attended for ten days endeavoring to fully perform my legal duty. Since the commencement of the rebellion, it has devolved upon me to render professional services for many who were denounced as the very worst of rebels, and my political friends will not sympathize with me in the loss, when informed, that not one in ten of those thus assisted have paid me anything, and a large majority of them are trying to forget their promises and all recollection of what I did for them. If legal duty required me, in my opinion, to thus act for rebels, it certainly cannot be expected that I will be less vigilant in behalf of so clever and loyal a gentleman as Dr. Allan; and so long as he desires my services he shall have them to the full extent of my ability, and I am gratified with the assurance that he and his friends are entirely satisfied with my efforts in his behalf.

The public may rest assured, that the military interference in Clarke county was not prompted by the desire to deprive any legal qualified citizen from voting, and those concerned in it learned the lesson from one of the ultra Union men, who looked at their southern friends through magnifying glasses, and have now only taken them off and

become very gracious, that—"thrift may follow fawning."

There is no propriety in dragging me personally into this controversy, and I must seriously object to its being done. If, however, the contestant hopes by doing so to benefit his cause, I shall have to submit.—He may feel that he is as a hundred to one in Winchester, and that here the truth may be crushed to the earth, but thank God, there are parts of the District where it can be spoken freely and will be appreciated and its radiance carried from thence to the other portions, and to those goodly parts I shall repair, when the necessity occurs, and have no doubt of then receiving a patient hearing.

CHAS. EGINTON.

Winchester, Ky., Sept. 5, 1865.

Among the numerous letters to the London Times, suggested by the Matterhorn calamity, is one from a correspondent who combats the idea that British valor is at so low an ebb as to require the stimulant of mountain climbing to keep it up to concert pitch, and illustrates his position aptly by a story of an international contest at an old Cherbourg naval review, where a British tar, in order to prove the superior pluck and agility of the Anglo-Saxon sailors, ran up the rigging, stood head on to the main truck, and then slid nimbly down, challenging any French tar "to do that." Johnny Crepand, not to be cowed in the presence of his sovereign, promptly accepted the defiance, but in attempting the feat he lost his balance, and fell upon the deck. Before, however, giving up the ghost, he turned to his competitor, and, with an effect of grim humor, languidly inquired, "Can you do dat?"

HEAVY RECEIPTS OF COTTON.—The New York Times of Sept. 1st says—Cotton is at present pouring into this market in large quantities. The receipts, thus far this week, average nearly 5,000 bales a day, against daily sales of about 2,000 bales. The stock of cotton here is increasing rapidly; it is now estimated at over 100,000 bales. As the stock accumulates prices recede. Middling grades have declined 3 cents per pound within a week. Cotton goods, on the other hand, are temporarily in very moderate supply, and unusually brisk request, at advancing prices. Production does not keep pace with consumption. Some of the Eastern mills are working on short time "for want of water." We hope this need will soon be satisfied, so that goods may be produced in sufficient quantities to meet the requirements of the unusually brisk Autumn trade, and prevent all unnecessary inflation of market values.

Grievous.

The Clergy of Missouri are required by the new State Constitution to take an oath of allegiance; and this is not relished by many who are of the Copperhead persuasion. One of them, calling himself "A Pilgrim," has written an elaborate appeal "To all Christians," which opens thus:

"No Christian can swear an oath to support the New Constitution of the State of Missouri, because it contradicts the Holy Scriptures in the following sentence:

1. Art. I. (1.) "We hold it to be self-evident that all men are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights, among which are life, liberty, the enjoyment of the fruits of their own labor, and the pursuit of happiness."

"Before God, man has no right, whatever. If he had any right on the day of creation, he has lost it by his fall into sin, by which every natural man is in a continued rebellion against God. Man has before God no more right than an earthen vessel has before the potter who made it.—Jer. xviii. 6; Isa. xiv. 9."

We have supposed that the Convention made a blunder in meddling at all with the Clergy; but this "Pilgrim" does much toward changing our impression. If this is the worst he can say of the Constitution, we can't realize that his case is a hard one.—N. Y. Tribune.

Opening of the Suez Canal.

The completion of this great work which secures uninterrupted communication between the Mediterranean and the Red Sea, and between Africa and Asia, constitutes one of those brilliant triumphs of science and inaugurates another of the many epochs of progress which make the 19th century as great in executive power as the 16th century was in maritime discovery.

Even the ancient Egyptians were alive to the importance of a canal connecting the Mediterranean either with the Nile or the Red Sea; and if the superstition of the priesthood had not opposed the work it would have been completed, as it was begun in the days of Sesostris or of Neku. In the time of the Roman dominion in Egypt, under Marcus Aurelius, a canal established by Darius Hystaspis was actually in operation and entered the Nile in the vicinity of Bubastus. The Red Sea was the maritime route between the Mediterranean and the Indian ocean, and the great artery of commerce in ancient times and the middle ages, until its importance was destroyed by the discovery of the passage round the cape of Good Hope. In the present century, however, traffic of the Red Sea has been partly revived by the English overland route to India, particularly since the opening of the railway from Cairo to Suez.

Napoleon I. projected a canal between the Red Sea and the Mediterranean. This enterprise is at length completed, thanks to the indefatigable labors of Ferdinand Lesseps, whose name will be for all time held in grateful remembrance as the great promoter of this memorable work. In its prosecution he has not only had to contend with the treachery of Egyptian rulers and the inefficiency of Egyptian workmen, and with the immense troubles fomented by English jealousy, but also with the misrepresentations of civil engineers and the misgivings of faint-hearted men of science. Lesseps has conquered all these difficulties. Enthusiastically supported by the mass of his countrymen, he has raised for France a monument of genius in Egypt far higher in its universal scope than the loftiest elevation of the monumental pyramids.

It remains now to be seen whether the canal can be enlarged so that large ships can pass through it. When this becomes possible, the Red Sea will out-do the greatness of its former glory. Those historic waters, hallowed by the oldest scriptural associations, will then once again become the highway of the nations.—Chicago Republican.

In the cemetery at Sharon, Connecticut, is a very unique family grave, consisting of a verdant mound, with a circle of seven gravestones around it, facing outward. Six of these commemorate the virtues of the six departed wives of D— S—, and the seventh, a more stately slab than the rest, bears the simple but affecting inscription "Our Husband."

A California sculptor, named Mezzara has nearly completed a colossal statue of President Lincoln. It is nine feet high, and stands on a pedestal ten feet in height, making a total of nineteen feet. The posture is described in a San Francisco paper as majestic and commanding—the left arm extended in front, and the hand grasping a scroll, supposed to be the Emancipation Proclamation; the right arm hangs at the side, thrown slightly back, as if the subject was speaking. Under the right foot writhes a serpent, and close by it a broken shackle. An allegorical stump of a tree, from which grow two clasped hands, stands just behind and to the right of the figure.

CENSUS STATISTICS OF CARPET MANUFACTURES.—It is estimated by the last census that there are two hundred and thirteen establishments in the United States for the manufacture of carpets, involving a capital of \$4,721,768, and working up annually material valued at \$4,417,986. The number of hands thus employed is given at three thousand nine hundred and ten males and two thousand seven hundred and seventy-one females, to whom is paid \$1,545,692. The value of the annual product thus obtained is given at \$7,857,636.

Where the Democratic Party has Gone.

Dean Richmond was in Buffalo the other day, and determined to reduce the wages of the employees about the depot. They struck and threatened fight. Dean prudently fled to New York. A committee of the strikers telegraphed to him repeatedly for restoration of wages, but without getting any reply. Finally, they telegraphed that unless they had their former pay, they would not vote the Democratic ticket next fall. That brought D. R. out with the characteristic reply, "The Democratic party has gone to hell, and you may go there too."

Dean knows.—Oswego Com. Adv.

Among the many interesting reminiscences connected with the war, few are more suggestive, in view of results, than the following extract from Jeff. Davis' proclamation of Dec. 23, 1863:

"Now therefore I, Jefferson Davis, President of the Confederate States of America, and in their name, do announce and declare the said Benjamin F. Butler to be a felon deserving of capital punishment. I do order that he shall no longer be considered or treated simply as a public enemy of the Confederate States of America, but as an outlaw and common enemy of mankind; and that in the event of his capture the officer in command of the capturing force do cause him to be immediately executed by hanging."

DAN CASTELLO'S



GREAT SHOW!

THE LARGEST AND BEST APPOINTED CIRCUS

That has ever visited this country.

COMPRISING 200 MEN & HORSES

WILL EXHIBIT IN FRANKFORT, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 20TH, 1865.

ADMISSION, 50 CTS. CHILDREN UNDER 10 YEARS OLD 25 CTS.

TWO PERFORMANCES

Afternoon at half-past 2 o'clock—Evening at half-past 7.

A GRAND AND IMPOSING PROCESSION

Will take place at 11 o'clock through the streets, in which the ladies will appear on horseback, also the performers, dressed in beautiful Roman Costume, preceded by the English Band, with the company's celebrated Brass Band, dressed in Scarlet and Gold Uniform—followed by one of the GREATEST CURIOSITIES IN AMERICA! It is the identical CARRIAGE which formerly belonged to

QUEEN VICTORIA!

And was used for many years by the Duchess of Kent, Mother of the Queen, in the grand procession which always passes from Buckingham Palace, through St. James' Park, to the House of Parliament, where her Majesty goes every year to inaugurate the ceremonies. This Carriage is the genuine article, and has never been exhibited to the public in America, as it was brought direct from London here, after great trouble in getting permission to bring it out of England, which was at last accomplished at a cost of over Six Thousand Dollars.

The Manager of Publications respectfully announces the positive appearance at each and every entertainment the following Popular Performers.

MR. JAMES DEMOTT:

The Only Rival of James Robinson.

MR. JAMES COOLE:

The greatest Tight-rope Leaper in the World, will make his first appearance in this place

MR. JOHN BARCLAY!

The India Rubber Man—Great Wonder of the World.

The South-Western Favorite,

DAN CASTELLO!

Whose Wit, Humor, Conversational Powers, Aptitude, and Refinement, render him the

MOST ACCEPTABLE TALKER

Who has ever entered the Arena. Independent of his own inherent and acquired abilities, he will introduce his

elegantly trained and marvellously marked Russian Steed,

THE HORSE "CZAR,"

And his Equine Beauty,

"FLOATING CLOUD!"

Among the Specialties of the Great Show, something beyond all precedent will be 3 Lady Riders:

MADMOISELLE CARLOTTA DEBERG!

The Premier Parisian Equestrienne;

MADMOISELLE JOSEPHINE!

The Young and Dashing Rider; and

MRS. DAN CASTELLO!

The justly renowned Mistress of the Menage.

HORACE NICHOLS!

The representative par excellence—the Gentleman Ringmaster—together with a carefully selected and liberally secured Corps of Auxiliaries, Aids and attendants.

September 8, 1865-4c.

